

THE DAILY HERALD.

THE HERALD COMPANY.
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A meeting of the Democratic State Committee is hereby called for Saturday, April 9th, at 2 p. m., at The Herald office.

It is also desired that all members of the executive committee of the Democratic Committee be in attendance.

E. A. McDANIEL, R. W. SLOAN, Secretary, Chairman.

Salt Lake City, April 6.

Drake the Spanish navy.

If war comes there will be plenty to go round.

Will Spain be told to keep off the grass or not?

"My bark is on the sea," say Uncle Sam's war dogs.

In any event, the tenor of the message will not be base.

The president seems to have an exclusive on that message.

Anyone would know it was conference, just by the weather.

The duty of the hour is to strike Spain in the solar plexus.

Does congress propose to wait for that message, if it takes all summer?

Remember the Maine and the gallant American sailors who went down in her.

There is a splendid chance for someone to write a novel to be called "Held Back."

The way in which Spain fights for delay must challenge the admiration of all.

If not incommunicado, it cannot be denied that the president is incommunicative.

That Andree story sounds very much like a fake. It is quite safe to say that it is.

What a long time Spain has been looking down the muzzle to see if it was loaded.

Spain is about to learn the full meaning of the phrase: "Sweet are the uses of adversity."

Is the American eagle going to swoop down on the Spanish Canaries? They would make a royal feast.

It looks as though the world were about to witness another example of the influence of sea power on history.

When the governor of Michigan goes to war there is a ping-pong of potatoes instead of a ping-pong of bullets.

The silver forces in Utah should fight under the Democratic banner, for that banner is today the symbol of free silver.

Members of congress appear to have become reacquainted. But the only effect on them is to make them fat and easy.

If children are to be prohibited from going out after 8 o'clock in the evening, so should people in their second childhood.

It now looks as though the first little skirmish would be off the blue Canary Isles. It is a famous place to smoke one's last cigar.

"Any fool can declare war," says the Chicago Times-Herald. We beg to differ. The constitution expressly confers that power upon congress.

While no man knows what the morrow will bring forth, it is a pretty safe bet that it will not bring forth a message from the president on the Cuban question.

As we understand it, since he got into the watersports department, Mr. Caine has turned the hose on some who anticipated positions in return for confidential influence.

If some of the boulders that are strewn around the streets were removed the streets would be greatly improved thereby. Some of the boulders have lain in the streets so long that they have almost become landmarks.

We have England's sympathy, and a very good and pleasant thing it is to have, but if we could only exchange some of it for a few of her battleships, the exchange would be greatly appreciated.

NO MESSAGE YET.

The message of the president to congress that had been so anxiously and so confidently expected yesterday, was not sent. It is now said that it will not be sent before Monday. The cause for the delay is not known, but it is presumably a good one. When it does come, it will mean a crisis; if there can be no doubt. If the president anticipates war as the result of his message and he is anxious to see American consular officers and American citizens out of Cuba, he does wisely in delaying the sending of it. If, on the other hand, the president is convinced that by a little delay Spain will accede to all the requests and demands of the United States, he does wisely to delay the transmission of a message that might make the possible compliance of Spain impossible. It would not only be folly to go to war to secure what can be secured by peaceable means, but it would be a stupendous crime. We take it there is no one in the country who wants war for Spain's sake. We also take it that if war will not do justice to Cuba and make reparation to the United States for the destruction of the Maine and the slaughter of 266 American officers and sailors, the American people favor war to compel her to do these things. The people are more than willing that the president should take what time he deems necessary before bringing things to a crisis, but they do not want any vacillation: it is that they object to, not to delay. Thus far all delay in bringing matters to a crisis has been utilized to the very best advantage, and has enabled the government to better prepare itself for contingency that may arise.

THE TRIBUNE UNDER OCCULT INFLUENCE.

The Tribune has given proof beyond the possibility of dispute that it is under occult influence. It doesn't merely see things through a glass darkly; it just sees them when they do not exist. If a man or a paper sees a thing that does not exist, he sees it through occult influence. Why do we say that the Tribune is under occult influence? For this reason: The improvement Era for April contained an announcement, on the front cover, that the May number would contain an article on "Mormonism," by Dr. John M. Reiner of New Jersey, and a reply thereto by Mr. B. H. Roberts, editor of the Era. The Tribune, in its issue of the April number, being under occult influence, said:

The Improvement Era (Salt Lake) for April has a controversial paper on Mormonism, against Dr. John M. Reiner of New Jersey, and reply by B. H. Roberts, a sort of beating about the bush on both sides, the disputants not appearing to come together on any definite proposition.

What a grand sight it must have been to see Dr. Reiner and Mr. Roberts beating about the bush on both sides before there was any bush. It is said that one of the greatest sights is to see the Devil beating tankbark, but the Devil beating tankbark isn't a circumstance to Dr. Reiner and Mr. Roberts beating about the bush on both sides. Poor bush! how its sides must have ached when they got through with it.

The Tribune's learned reviewer says the disputants do not appear to come together on any definite proposition. Under the circumstances it is not surprising that they did not come together on any definite proposition, seeing that at the time the Tribune wrote its review of the controversial articles, neither Dr. Reiner nor Mr. Roberts had formulated any propositions, definite or indefinite. If the learned and conscientious reviewer had not been quite so "previous" perhaps the gentlemen would have got together on a proposition. But a paper that is under occult influence would, naturally be more "previous" than another not under such an influence.

But after all that in the notice of the Era which entrances our imagination is the picture of Dr. Reiner and Mr. Roberts beating about the bush on both sides. It must be that they, like good old Abraham, were beating about the bush on both sides in the hope of jumping up a ram to get them out of their difficulty. On occasion there is nothing handier or more convenient than a ram in the thicket, for what is a thicket but a lot of bushes? There are times when all people find it most convenient, particularly people under occult influence. It is possible, all things are possible to people under occult influence, that when our contemporary said Dr. Reiner and Mr. Roberts beat about the bush on both sides, it had "Beside the Bonnie Brar Bush" in mind. This is a most plausible view, for the "Bonnie Brar Bush" is redolent of Scotland, and Scotland is famed the world over as the home of roams and fairies, those beings precariously subject to occult influence.

What excuse, other than occult influence, can the Tribune offer for reviewing and condemning controversial articles that have not been written yet? How valuable the reviews of such a paper are.

CAPTAIN SIGSBEE'S TESTIMONY.

In his testimony before the house committee on foreign relations, Captain Sigbee stated it to be his opinion that his vessel, the Maine, was blown up by a submarine mine located by the Spanish authorities. As to whether it was fired by the Spanish authorities or not, he declined to express an opinion. He told the committee what he had testified to before the board of inquiry about the buoy to which the Maine was anchored being the most unfrequented buoy in the harbor. The position in which the ship was placed, he said, was such that he could have fired upon both forts at the same time.

Captain Sigbee's testimony completes the report of the board of inquiry, makes it whole, makes the case against Spain complete. The Maine was either blown up from an internal explosion, or from the explosion of a mine beneath her. All the evidence and the condition of the Maine itself showed that the explosion was not internal. No one has or will contend that a mine could have been placed in the harbor of Havana without the knowledge of the Spanish government. The city is under military government,

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and nothing can be done without the knowledge of the military authorities. They knew that the Maine was anchored to that post unfrequented buoy in the harbor that she was over a mine. Captain Sigbee says that from his position he could have fired on both forts at the same time. What does that mean? It means that both forts could have fired on the Maine at the same time. And the Maine was placed in that position, over that mine, so that she would be at the mercy of the Spaniards in the event of any trouble between the United States and Spain. And while she was so placed some secret of the harbor, fired that mine. And such secrets are only in the keeping of the very, very few. The New York Times sums up the whole question in the following admirable way:

The Spanish government was not likely to authorize an act that would secure the expulsion of Spain from this hemisphere. That must have been the act of an irresponsible and unauthorized madman or fanatic. The Spanish officer who actually blew up the Maine was as indiscreet as the Madrid newspapers which excited him to do it. But the responsibility of the Spanish government was none the less complete, an complete morally as legally. To prepare for the destruction of the vessel of a friendly nation in case of war, and then not to take effective order that the preparation should not be made use of except in case of actual hostilities, made the destruction of the Maine as much an act of war on the part of Spain as the shooting of a Spaniard by a Spaniard. But the responsibility of the Spanish government was none the less complete, an complete morally as legally. To prepare for the destruction of the vessel of a friendly nation in case of war, and then not to take effective order that the preparation should not be made use of except in case of actual hostilities, made the destruction of the Maine as much an act of war on the part of Spain as the shooting of a Spaniard by a Spaniard.

That is what the American people believe. They will act upon it, or they will consider the hypothesis that the Spanish report which attributes the explosion to accident is likely to be true as an excuse for a new war. But the responsibility of the Spanish government was none the less complete, an complete morally as legally. To prepare for the destruction of the vessel of a friendly nation in case of war, and then not to take effective order that the preparation should not be made use of except in case of actual hostilities, made the destruction of the Maine as much an act of war on the part of Spain as the shooting of a Spaniard by a Spaniard.

THE MARCH EXHIBIT.

The treasury report of receipts and expenditures for March is not an encouraging one, by any means. The receipts were \$2,588,759, and the expenditures \$3,144,244, leaving an apparent surplus of \$1,055,286. But the receipts include \$2,588,759, money received on account of the Kansas Pacific sale; but this cannot properly be classed as regular revenue, and is not, that coming from the revenue law. If the amount received from the Kansas Pacific sale be deducted from the total receipts, the revenue for March was \$29,397,259, against expenditures of \$31,824,444, thus converting an apparent surplus of \$1,055,286 into an actual deficiency of \$2,427,184.

There is nothing encouraging about all this. On the contrary, it is discouraging. March is not a month of great expenditures; that is, there is no interest to pay—always an item of heavy expense. The new law has now been on trial for eight months, and it is proving to be a deficit instead of a surplus producer. Should war come, the law would be so inadequate as a revenue producer that the country would soon become alarmed at the size of the deficit it was continually producing. Peace or war, the government should be provided with additional revenue—revenue ample to meet all its expenditures.

THE BUTTE VICTORY.

They had a municipal election in Butte last Monday, and it resulted in a Democratic victory. The Democrats had been told that they were numerically much weaker than they thought themselves to be. The Miner comments on the result of the election thus:

One of the objects of the silver Republican party in placing a full city ticket in the field was to show the helplessness of the Democratic party winning without outside assistance. How it failed in this is shown by the figures. The Democratic party has proved it is able to take care of its own affairs. Had it been a straight party vote all around it is the belief that the Democrats would have gotten so many more votes than all the others that even a combined opposition would have been powerless against the victory. But there is a well founded impression that there was not a true test of party strength.

In the Democratic party are many men who have been all along strongly impressed with the necessity of fusion in Silver Bow county. To demonstrate the correctness of their views it was necessary that the vote of other parties than the Democratic should be made as large as possible.

IT WAS CONTAGIOUS.

Harper's Magazine: It was a crowded suburban car out of Washington one day last summer that a middle-aged woman, carrying a fretful baby, was forced to squeeze herself into a seat placed vacant beside a dapper youth of possibly 20 years. His countenance had all the characteristics of an inviolable, except for a look of disgust which he assumed as the baby, in its restlessness, would turn him with a foot or hand, usually be turned toward the woman and in a tone quite audible to those near him:

"Ah, big pavilion, madam, but this child is a terrible nuisance!"

The nurse was a motherly-looking woman, glancing compassionately at him through her gold-rimmed spectacles, she remarked, meditatively:

"Well, now, I don't know, young man; but it might be to you. She's teething."

After this, for the few moments before he left the car, the young man's face wore a study in expression.

NOT THE LUCKY MAN.

Washington Star: Smith was telling Jones about a romance in his life. Smith, having been a bachelor, aged 40 or in excess thereof, before he had fettered himself by matrimony, was now, in the contrary, had begun young, and there was much joy and verdure in his life, and he did not look at the world with a cynic's eye.

Rev. Heber Newton of New York City declares that the use of money in the last presidential election was so extensive that it actually decided the result of the contest. Notwithstanding that he supported the winning ticket, there has crept into his mind a dark suspicion that the victory was gained by honest votes like his own, but by lawless methods and dishonest agencies under the direction of corrupt leaders. But would Rev. Newton support the same kind of a ticket against a man like Mr. Bryan?

Professor J. B. Dimbleby of England, the great Bible scholar and astronomer, predicts that on next Sunday Christ will come, and that "Gabriel's trumpet, louder than 10,000 thunders, will shake the earth and make the wicked tremble." It is a safe bet that the professor is off wrong.

Aren't the Cubans talking a little bit beautifully when they say what they will and what they will not do in the event of the United States intervening in Cuba without recognizing Cuban independence?

COMMENTS BY THE PRESS.

Boston Herald: The Hon. Edward J. Phelps, lecturer on international law at Yale university, says we have no right whatever to intervene in Cuba, while Theodore S. Woolsey, professor of international law at Yale university, says we have that right, and that such action would be justifiable. This looks as if it would be necessary for Yale to arbitrate the question.

Baltimore Sun: Whether war comes or not, the United States stands before the world—thanks to the president's dignified handling of the diplomatic controversy with Spain—in a decent attitude—not as a big bully among nations, seizing the power by the throat on the first pretense it could find and laying violent hands on its territory, but as a patient, forbearing master, keeping its temper under control in spite of sore provocation, and ready to yield only as a last resort from which there was no honorable escape.

New York World: While protesting against a "war scare" or any "disturbance" of business, Wall street managed to sell 100,000 shares of stock last month, against 3,967,000 shares sold in 1897. The United States navy played in which Wall street does not come out "ahead of the game."

St. Louis Republic: What is there to arbitrate in the Maine affair? Our naval board has declared that our battleship and 26 of our seamen were destroyed by a submarine mine. Submarine mines are not owned or operated by private individuals. They are the property of and under the exclusive control of governments. When the Maine and her crew went down, Havana harbor was overhauled and indemnity for the Maine disaster, and no governments but the United States and the United States have a right to interfere in the settlement of this affair.

Nashville American: There will be no poignant regret among the more orderly people of the United States that Mr. Brainerd is dead. The manner of his taking off was one of those shocking events that we all deplore, but as he was close to his regular vacation in a southern city, it had to come.

WIT AND HUMOR.

New York Weekly: Wife—Horror! Husband, I've just heard there is a case of smallpox in the flat above us.

Husband—Yes, I know about it. That's all right. It's the young man who plays the flute.

Detroit Free Press: "Heepack isn't nearly as enthusiastic about joining the army as he was."

"No, he has given it up. His wife says that if he enlists she will go along as a nurse."

Harvard Lampoon: His Wife—And you are to defend that shoplifter?

The Lawyer—My dear, she isn't a shoplifter. She was formerly, but she has saved so much money in the last ten years that she has become a kleptomaniac.

Toledo Blade: "Boch" said the wife of Amos, a candidate for the city clerk, to you know it all when as a matter of fact you're a regular child as far as knowledge is concerned.

"Oh, I don't know," retorted the candidate, turning pink. "I'm not as green as I was."

Chicago Tribune: This is what Mrs. Rivers said to her husband:

"Tell your friend Brooks to come to our little Wagner musical next Tuesday evening."

This was what Rivers said to his friend: "Brooks, the chattering bird who has arranged to have a Wagner disturbance at our house next Tuesday night. Trump up some other engagement, old man, and send regrets."

Detroit Free Press: "They say now that love is controlled by vibration."

"That's so, I trembled when I proposed, trembled when I asked her to marry me, trembled at the altar, and she has kept me trembling in my boots ever since."

Indianapolis Journal: Yabberly—The war excitement has done me some good at last.

Wickie—As to how?

Yabberly—The landlady won't let her daughter play the Spanish fandango on the guitar any more.

New York Tribune: A rural Georgia man went to Atlanta the other day to attend services to the governor in case of war with Spain. Meeting a man on the street who looked like the governor, he said:

"Hain't you the governor?"

The man, who was completely by surprise, stopped and assured the colored that he was not the executive.

"Well, then, I want to offer you my services as a commander of five or six regiments, with which I would simply march right square over to Spain and kick 'em clean off the yearth."

"Indeed? You want to command a division or two, do you?" What military man has you attained to that?

"In a kitchen, seh."

"Uh-huh! Obtain your rank by gallant deeds in the war, I guess."

"Nope, but I war read over in our despatch two terms in succession."

TALES OF THE DAY.

It Was Contagious.

but, to all intents and purposes, it was ten years." "Remarkable!" "That was the lucky man." "Oh, Brown, of course. If you knew me you'd know that I was never around when the lucky numbers are being drawn." "You are to be pitied; really you are, my dear Mr. Smith," said Jones, laying his hand on the other man's shoulder, tenderly.

"Thank you, I am sure," and Smith brushed an impatient tear from his eye.

"I don't want to be inquisitive or open my old wounds," continued Jones, "but may I ask, as a friend, how long ago it was that Brown married the lady?"

"He didn't marry her," said Smith, with emphasis.

"Didn't marry her?" exclaimed Jones. "What didn't you say? he was the lucky man."

"Of course I did. I was the man who married her. And Smith looked at the simple-minded and guileless Jones with that made the goodfellow stand out on his brow and sent the crease up and down his back.

THE LOWLANDS OF HOLLAND.

The Lowlands of Holland are calling to The Lowlands of Holland, where I shall never be.

Though on a longer journey I'm going, I fear, Than the Lowlands of Holland to find my one dear.

We had not been married a day, only one, When the tidings of his death came to our ears— Rise up, my dear, and come with me To the Lowlands of Holland across the salt sea.

He put my arms from him at dawn of the day, And I will come again, when the White Road may blow And the Black Road blow sweetly amid the fields of grain.

When evil days are over and the King safe at home, Across the sea and water to my love I will come.

My cheek, no one, is wasted, my old head is dim, And I will come again, when the White Road may blow And the Black Road blow sweetly amid the fields of grain.

The Lowlands of Holland that I shall never see, Though sweetly they invite me, I cannot go, my grief.

I go on a longer journey at the fall of the leaf, To the Lowlands of Holland across the salt sea.

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Two Unintended Meanings. San Francisco Argonaut: Miss Nellie L. Taylor and Paul D. Quigley of France were engaged, and Nellie was out of town for a few days. They exchanged the following telegrams, and thoughtlessly signed them by their initials. Dear Nellie—Come home to me, P. D. Q. Deal Paul—Am coming, my love. N. L. T.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

New York Press: It's a funny thing that most every fifth cousin you see has a bad cold.

Nothing in the world is safer from a woman with curiosity and a hairpin. The love you read about in books is most as fatal as a woman who hasn't any political opinions.

Down in his heart, the average man is always about as much disaffected with his wife as his wife is with her dress-maker.

Probably most men don't set so much store by heaven as the women do because they have an idea that a harp sounds something like piano.

If a man can only drive off getting married till his hair begins to get a little gray, him out of ten of all the women he meets will believe he is nursing a life grief.

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